July 16, 1943

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I received your card today, and was very glad to hear from you. The box was wonderful, and we sure did enjoy it.

It is very hot here now, and the rain has stopped for a while; I hope for a great while.

I just finished talking to the Red Cross man that is attached to us for the manuevers to lend money to men who have emergency furloughs. He said he had just saw a letter from a Jap prisoner in the Philippines. He said that they, the Japs, are starting to let the prisoners write. So I hope inthe near future we will be getting a letter from Bert. He sounded very encouraging about the whole thing.

By the way, in the event that anything ever happens at home there, and you have to wire me to come home on an emergency furlough, you don't wire me yourself, but get the Red Cross to wire, and it don't have to be rechecked through them. Don't forget this, in case anything comesup. Remember to call the Red Cross, and get them to wire me. Right?

The boys in the field are working and walking hard these days, while I sit up in a chair and type away on this typewriter. We passed them the other day, we were riding, they walking. They had walked 24 miles during the day, in the hot and dusty road, without water, and they sure did look terrible.

That is about all for now, so be good, and don't forget the long letter you promised to write me about the trip to Chicago. I'm expecting it soon..

How about finding out if my allotment came through. I just got a letter from the War Department saying that 3 checks @ $40.00 had been sent in June. How about checking by the bank andif it has, let me know how much is there, so I can write a check, as I am so broke, that if automobiles were selling for 5¢ a dozen, I couldn't make a down payment on a valve-core. Right?

Love,

Harold